



## Giving Themselves

Story of Conflict and Victory and the Making of a Song.

"All of self, and none of Thee!  
Some of self, and some of Thee!  
Less of self, and more of Thee!  
None of self, and all of Thee!"

The song which includes these lines is well known to all Salvationists. It was written by the pastor of a church, upon whom the realization came that he had not been fully following the Master. He saw that in much of his life self was still the ruling motive, and he resolved that such a condition of things should not continue. The battle was fierce, for self always dies hard; but finally he conquered, and everyone may do. His song vividly describes the battle and the victory, and if you will turn to Song No. 505, in The Army Song Book, the reading of the verses will bring you fresh spiritual light, although you may have sung them so often before.

Self-Denial is simply the denial of one's self. Denial is practical in many ways, but when it comes to one's actual self, there is often hesitancy and frequently doubt.

During the Self-Denial Week we again have an opportunity of helping the Missionary Operations of the Salvation Army by the contributions we are able to make as the result of certain acts of Self-Denial. Maybe we shall do without some new article of clothing, we may walk to work, instead of riding in a street car, or our daily bill of fare may be somewhat reduced.

This is all praiseworthy, but it is insignificant when compared with the sacrifice of those noble souls who have given themselves, their whole life, for the salvation of the heathen and the unconverted everywhere.

What have you to say about this? Is your experience like that of the rich young ruler, who had kept the Commandments from his youth up, but who, when it came to his bestowing his possessions upon the poor and giving himself, so that he might follow the Master, he turned sorrowfully away. Or are you ready to deny yourself for any call or cause, that God may indicate to you?

Many bright and intelligent young men and women, with promising prospects in this life, are giving their time, their talents, and themselves for the cause of Christ to become Officers in the world-wide Salvation Army.

Will you also deny yourself?

W. C. A.

## 7,000 MILES DIRECT!

By the invention of Mr. John Gots of the Commercial Cable Company, it is now possible to send telegraph messages without delay from Vancouver to London. (Eng.) A distance of 7,000 miles. This has already been done, and it is anticipated that by the same means it may soon be possible to send messages right round the world. Mr. Gots' invention magnifies the faint note of the far-travelling Morse dot and dash, and increases the volume of the sound into a loud click.

Faith and earnest desire may be said to act similarly upon the prayers of the soul seeking God. Who never too far off to be joyously answered by the cry of the spiritually

Are you in direct communi-

## In Eighteen Eighty-Eight

BEING PART OF THE SELF-DENIAL CONFESSIONS OF AN OLD HOUSEHOLD TROOPS BANDSMAN.

It was the eve of Self-Denial Week, the year when the sum of \$12,633 (\$63,000) was raised. How small that sum now seems! But then, when we ourselves patted ourselves on our backs and said: "It was a famous victory!"

It was the year, too, of the first of the long list of consecutive Self-Denial Wins. How well I remember it! Ah, me! To think that I should have acted as I did, and that my secret should have been locked in my breast all these years!

It is not in extenuation of my offence that I state that I was a wild young colt, but that you may be in possession of the same fact. That was, of course, long before I was "broken in" in the Field. Ah, the Field is a great place for kicking a fellow into shape!

We were down for a six months' trip to Canada and the United States. Any thirty Bandmen of today would go mad with excitement at the mere prospect—surely there is only one Band-to-day which could survive such an ordeal. I will not dare to say what Band it is!

To Travel Steerage. Well, we were all excited at first. Then we got more accustomed to the idea, or pretended that we had. From this point in my confession I must use the personal pronoun a little more frequently, for it is at this juncture where I found out that we were to travel steerage.

We, mind you. Not any ordinary Band, but we, the famous (with a capital F) world-renowned (in large capitals) Household Troops Band.

I had understood that Officers travelled intermediate, and even that was not up to snuff on a third-class liner of eighteen eighty-eight. If they travelled second-class, then why not the Household Troops Band, I argued. And I argued so well that I carried the judgment of my fellow-troopers with a few exceptions, for we were not all wild young colts; there were some who were more amenable to ill and bridle. So we began to worry our leader with all kinds of notes of interrogation, and it was evident that something ought to be done.

"Why are we to travel steerage, sir?" I demanded. "I don't think it is a square deal to pack us like sardines in a box for the sake of saving a sovereign or two," I said that and a good deal more.

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Leader of Revolt. So you behold in me—that "me" of eighteen eighty-eight—a mild-mannered leader of revolt. Oh, yes, I was mild enough about it. You see, that was one of my faults. I was so awfully mild, and I was as self-contained as some of the London flats one sees advertised.

It is far easier to deal with a man in a paddy than with a man who is tractable, but who politely declines to reveal his predilections for paddyism. I kept on questioning and received answers soothing and otherwise.

Then it was that Commissioner Railton came to see us. Never shall I forget it. We all knew the Commissioner: knew what his name meant, but not many of his self-denying exploits in this and other lands. The Commissioner looked us straight in the eyes in

that kind, searching way of his, and spoke to us something after this fashion:—

"I understand that some of you don't want to travel steerage to Canada. We thought you would take it as a compliment if you travelled third-class. You must blame yourselves for the splendid reputation you have made for having this honour conferred upon you. You have tramped all over the kingdom most cheerfully while your other comrades have hidden from town to town. And we are proud of you for it; and we thought—really we did—that as you will be on the Atlantic during Self-Denial Week that you would prefer to travel by the cheapest and least luxurious route!"

Here, I confess, that I began to feel mean. Oh, how I kicked myself to think that I had not thought of it! Oh, how blind I had been not to realize what a high privilege was mine! Here was Commissioner Railton, here were my other comrades giving us—giving me—credit for possessing a spirit which we did not possess, at any rate upon this occasion; for, to be perfectly fair even to myself, the spirit of Self-Denial did enter into our every-day experiences, as many a sore night upon the boards testified, to say nothing of a day and a night in Belfast Jail, but in this particular, at any rate, as I looked upon the Commissioner, I realized that I, the mild-mannered ring-leader of this semi-revolt against a perfectly reasonable demand, had been weighed in the Self-Denial balances and found wanting.

If some Officers had presented the case as the Commissioner did, I should have suspected them of ingratitude, but the Commissioner stood there, a silent rebuke to my pride and pettiness.

The Secret Out. Now you have my secret. There was nearly a revolt in eighteen eighty-eight, and I was the ring-leader. When the case was presented as it was presented, I accounted it an honour to travel third-class to Canada, and regretted for my own sake, at any rate, that there was not a fourth-class, so that I could prove the reality of my repentance and the sincerity of my profession of Self-Denial.

To this day I do not know whether the Self-Denial Fund was credited with the difference between twenty-seven steerage and twenty-seven intermediate fares, but I do know that it was when Commissioner Railton came to see us about that absurd quibble I raised concerning steerage and intermediate fares that I caught my first real vision of what the spirit of Self-Denial really was, and thanked God that He had privileged me to be one of a band of young Salvationists who have established a reputation for glorying in hardness.

After all these years, you have my confession. Would that I could call the years back again that I saw the old faces again and hear the shrill whistle of the Bandmaster, hear his stentorian "by your lefts," and experience the thrill of the rolling drums and glory of setting out upon a Self-Denial tour in Canada and the United States; but I cannot recall them—the years have gone to return no more—W. N.

## The Praying League

1. Pray that the aftermath of Self-Denial Effort may be a war of spiritual power and soul-saving.  
2. Pray for all souls who are in the grip of sin, and for the derelicts of society.

## HOME READINGS.

SUN, May 11.—The Song of the Deuteronomy 22:1-5.  
MON, May 12.—Future of Jewish Tribe. Deuteronomy 32:1-5.  
TUES, May 13.—Baptized by God. Deuteronomy 33:26-30; 34:1-5.  
WED, May 14.—A God-Appointed Leader. Joshua 1:1-9; 2:1-7.  
THURS, May 15.—Reward of Kindness. Joshua 2:8-24.  
FRI, May 16.—Jordan. Deuteronomy 32:1-5; 34:1-5.  
SAT, May 17.—Jericho. Joshua 5:10-12; 6:1-20.

## HEART-TO-HEART TALKS

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

## A WARNING NOTE.

One is horrified daily as one reads the press in noting a variety of subtle and ingenious ways the enemies of young girls strive to lead them away and entice them into lives of immorality and shame. Young girls, their friends and parents cannot be too careful in safeguarding the sweet-girlhood of our land.

Wise, loving influence should be gently but firmly shown against them in matters of dress, companionship, reading, pleasure, and employment. The lack of wise parental control is bringing forth a great and bitter harvest in the lives of the young people, in their utter lack of reverence for and attention to the advice and counsel of father and mother. We must cast the weight of our influence into the scale, to help the girls, and to strengthen the mothers to do their sacred duty.

The Freshier Record has the following warning, which we think cannot have too wide a circulation:

A good many young women from Canada to the U. S. A. to train as nurses. In the established and well-known hospitals this is all right. But so called "Training Schools for Nurses" are sometimes all wrong. We have just received a letter from the president of the Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners for the Registration of Nurses, warning in strong terms against "Schools for Nurses" in Philadelphia which advertise widely over the continent. The visitor of the Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners under this institution "under the head of those we condemn absolutely."

Canadian girls who wish to train for this noble profession should first consider whether they have the necessary physical strength, and, so, should choose a Canadian hospital for training. But if they abroad they should be sure to go to a hospital of known character and standing.

As is well known, The Salvation Army Workers are always ready to counsel and advise young people in all our towns and cities, and would utter a few suggestions upon this subject. These are especially directed to the League of Mercy-Worshipers, Corps Cadets, and Young Ladies Visiting Services. Guardians are urged in fact all who have any responsibility for young people.

When we realize that the

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## IN TORONTO POLICE COURT

OFFICIAL APPRECIATION OF THE WORK OF THE ARMY'S REPRESENTATIVE, ENSIGN OLIVER P. MARDALL—THIRTY FIRST OFFENDERS REMANDED FOR SENTENCE IN A WEEK—MEN WHO HAVE BEEN HELLED.

The sorry line of unfortunates or criminals advanced up the stairs from the clanking cage below, and the mere sight of them in their guilt and shame is tragedy enough—tragedy now and again relieved by unavoidable merriment over some unconscious incongruity in a prisoner's story, or by a passage of wit between the otherwise unbending magistrate and the Crown Attorney or counsel for the defence; or tragedy that is deepened as some offender walls at the seeming severity of his sentence.

But neither the humour nor the pathos impressed us so much the other day as did the prevailing sense of humanness—the feeling that here justice is tempered with mercy. In magistrates, court officials, Crown Attorney, counsel, and police, all the way down one saw evidence of the desire to prevent young beginners from becoming habitual criminals. And that is where the authorities seek the good offices of The Salvation Army. For over seven years Ensign Oliver P. Mardall has served as Police Court Officer for men in Toronto—adjutant Young is serving for women—and it is safe to say that no one has been more generously aided in his work than has the Ensign by the Officials at the City Hall.

How Could He Be Anything Else?

In connection with his departure for Vancouver, many have spoken of him in terms of warm commendation because of the enthusiasm with which he has fulfilled his duties; but he would be a stony-hearted or feather-headed mortal, or both, who would not be aroused to enthusiasm by such work. Who that loves his fellow-men could look upon these first offenders in their pitiable plight, these first plungers into the mire of crime, and not feel eager to lift them out and give them a chance to escape from their sin and folly?

In work of this kind, Ensign Mardall could not, as a devoted Salvationist, be anything but enthusiastic. If it has brought his sorrows and his joys, it has also brought him lasting joys. He has won the gratitude of those who have been rescued from the threshold of careers of wrong-doing, and the appreciation of magistrates and officials, who now gladly testify to the valuable assistance he has rendered them.

Colonel Denison, the senior magistrate, has said that the Ensign "was always ready to lend



Ensign Oliver P. Mardall.

a friendly hand to help those who were 'down and out.' He has been of the greatest assistance to me in this way."

The Crown Attorney, Mr. J. W. Seymour Corby, has spoken with equal warmth. "I look with much satisfaction," he said recently, "on



Photo by courtesy of "The Toronto Globe." Colonel Denison, Senior Magistrate for Toronto.

the many whom his services have prevented from becoming habitual criminals."

His Honour Judge Winchester, senior judge for the County of York, and Judge Morgan have also generously expressed their appreciation, and similarly counsel and police officials have written.

The magistrates, as is well known, have frequently spoken in court of the good work The Army is doing in this connection.

They realize that the facilities extended to The Army's representative have never been used in an improper way, and, as they say, their confidence has never been abused. The same kindly attitude will be maintained towards the new man, Adjutant Cornish, who is already in the heart of his job. The Adjutant has spent a few days in the Ensign's company in court, and on the day of his taking charge of the work since men were passed over to The Army, and thirty for that week.

The Meaning of This Work. Without entering into the details of those cases, the figures will speak for themselves to all who can realize what it means to try, and in most instances to succeed.

The Salvationist for this duty must not permit mere sentiment to run away with common sense. This practical knowledge of human nature must fit him to see through the hypocrisy of the man who hopes, by the free use of an oily tongue, to slink out of his just punishment, but compassion for the unfortunate will induce him in his utmost to help the truly penitent man. And a secret of the great usefulness of Ensign Mardall's work at the City Hall has been that he has so closely answered to this type of Officer, and that in his efforts he has always had the fullest confidence of the authorities. He has, of course, worked under the direction of the Secretary for the Men's Social Work—now Lieut.-Colonel Rice.

The Police Court Officer should be at the City Hall by nine o'clock in the morning. The court opens a few minutes later, and in the meantime it has been the Ensign's privilege, as it is that of his successor, to visit and talk to the prisoners in the cage.

Is He Deserving of Help?

In response to our enquiries, the Ensign said he was not often difficult for him to tell whether a young fellow was deserving of help or not. Some men, he explained, rated the cage hour after hour, with no apparent concern or shame

that they were in the grip of the "iron grip that waits for sin"; they could scarcely be young offenders. Others would hide away in a corner, ashamed to look at one, their drawn faces buried in their hands; they were hardly likely to be desperadoes in time. And there are other ways of deserting, into whose intricate shades of distinction we need not here enter.

But even though the Ensign may be most favourably impressed by the man's plea, he must get the other side of the story from the detectives before taking any further steps. Sometimes there are serious discrepancies. Generally the detectives agree with the suggestion of the Police Court Officer, and it is then his wisdom to mention the case briefly to the Crown Attorney, Assistant Deputy Chief Archibald, or to counsel.

The Ensign is also able to advise the prisoner, and he is there when his man is to be remanded to The Salvation Army.

The magistrate will often accompany his sentence with a few words of counsel, and the offender having been put upon his honour and made most clearly to understand that should he break faith with The Army, he will at once be reported to the police, he is taken away to the Salvage Department, where Adjutant Harkiss is able to set him to work straightaway. There lies his chief hope, apart, of course, from a change of character; and to their credit it must be said that most of these men, seeing their chance and making good use of it, never again trouble police or magistrates. Some of them have turned to God in true repentance, and are now good Salvationists.

Became an Army Bandman.

Here, for instance, is a young fellow who, out of work, stole five dollars from a room-mate with which to pay his board. It was at once seen that he was a beginner. He felt his position keenly. He was committed to The Army. Work was found for him, but for some time no news was received from him.

One day, however, the Ensign, as a Staff Bandman, was visiting a neighbouring town, and among the local Bandmen who met the visitors at the railway depot was a young fellow who gave the Ensign a warm greeting. "Don't you remember me?" he asked, and when the Ensign was not quite sure of his man, the young



Adjutant William J. Cornish.

Bandman whispered, "Toronto Police Court."

"Why, of course, you are So-and-so!" It was the young fellow of whom they had lost track. He had gone to The Army of his own accord, had got converted, become a Sol-

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## UNITED UNDER THE FLAG.

Captain Cranwell and Lieutenant Ricker Wedded by Lieutenant Chandler.

Dovercourt Chided was crowded on Tuesday, April 22nd, when the marriage of Captain James Cranwell and Lieutenant Minnie Ricker was conducted by Lieutenant-Col. Chandler. The bridegroom has been stationed in the Toronto Division (of which the Colonel is the Commander) for some time, but the bride's service as an Officer has been limited to the Maritime Provinces. However, the fact that she entered the Field from Dovercourt Corps was sufficiently interesting to attract a large crowd of soldiers and friends to the wedding.

Staff-Captain Bloss gave out the opening song, and then Ensign Adams played. Captain Dow, the Lieutenant's co-worker, was the first to speak, and she referred happily to the fourteen months that he had told together. Captain Ricker, speaking for Captain Cranwell, recalled pleasant days in the Training College, and Brother Moffat, of Rhodes Avenue, bore testimony to the Captain's character and virtues while stationed for a short time at that Corps. He also gave some helpful advice to the young couple. Then Colonel Chandler performed the ceremony.

Messages of congratulations were read from Major Taylor, of the St. John Division, Brigadier Caiman, of the Training College, and other Officers and friends. Captain and Mrs. Cranwell gave brief, but convincing testimonies; and Colonel Chandler, on behalf of the Officers of the Toronto Division, wished the Captain and his wife a long and successful career in The Army.

The Dovercourt Band and Songsters rendered good service during the evening.

Captain and Mrs. Cranwell are now in command of Lindsay Corps, where the former was stationed before his marriage.

Captain Cranwell came out of Hamilton, and entered the Training College in September, 1908. His first appointment was Dunnville; then came Brampton, Rhodes Avenue, Chester, Haliburton, Newmarket, Oshawa, Newmarket again, and Lindsay, where he is now stationed.

Mrs. Captain Cranwell (formerly Lieutenant Ricker) is of Canadian birth, and came out of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto. She entered the Training College in October, 1910, and her first appointment was at St. Stephen, N. B. Then followed St. John V., St. John H., Carleton, Kenville, St. John H. again, and Shessex.

## HAD LOST EVERYTHING.

More Drumhead Conversations at Cadet Meetings.

The Training College Cadets (men) are still holding their usual open-air meeting in the down-town districts of Toronto on Tuesday nights, and have some more remarkable drumhead conversations. One man who came out recently had been spoken to by an Officer in a meeting, but would not yield. On this particular Tuesday night, he passed by the Cadets' open-air meeting, was halted by the singing and music, and later stepped into the ring, and gave his heart to God. He said in his testimony that he had lost everything in his riotous living, but believed that he was rich again, for he found God.

Three of the men who have similarly sought salvation had been staying at The Army's Metropolitan

## On Tour in Newfoundland

INTERESTING LETTER FROM BRIGADIER MOREHEN—AWAKENING AT GARNISH—FIVE DAYS ICEBOUND—EXPERIENCES OF A DIVISIONAL COMMANDER IN VISITING HIS CORPS.

We are permitted to take the following interesting extracts from one of Brigadier Morehen's recent letters to the Commission:

"In my recent travels around, I have had some wonderful experiences, including that of being ice-bound for five days in going to visit the Corps on the southern shore."

"I arrived at Fortune on the Sunday morning. We had very good meetings during the day, and an ingathering of five souls in the evening. This was a good break, and Ensign and Mrs. Connor are full of expectation for an awakening."

"On Monday and Tuesday I was at Grand Bank. Here a beautiful work has been going on for some time. Adjutant Stickland arranged several meetings for the children, in connection with which about eighty sang the Saviour. The spirit of revival then spread to the parents, and a good number, specially of

ed Grand Beach, twelve miles from Grand Bank, our horse gave out, and we were compelled to get another to take us on to Garnish. "We reached the journey's end at 4:30. Captain Barry and Cadet Barter were delighted to see us, and the Captain was full of hope that in connection with our visit the awakening, they had been praying for so long would commence. Her faith was rewarded. Several seekers came to the Mercy Seat, and I received a telegram from the Captain a few days ago, saying that in fourteen days they had had ninety-six souls at the Penitent-form. Hallelujah!

"After two days' meetings here I left for Lunenburg, a distance of twenty-two miles. It was a bitterly cold day, but Ensign and Mrs. Tuck

On An Ice-boat.

"At six on Thursday I left in a small boat for the Arm. The comrades of the took us as far as the ice permitted them, and then landed us some three, and a half miles to walk. The shore was rough, and at one point I succeeded in bringing another float of ice, on

with her little hand of a putting in a good fight. beautiful meeting, and later for the railway station, three away. We should have got a shortly after midnight, but very late and did not get in until eleven o'clock the morning! We therefore remained on the benches in the room, and after making fire, tried to sleep. "I arrived home in St. John on Saturday night, rejoicing in the fact that the Lord had made a blessing to the people."

As Never Before.

The Brigadier speaks in higher of the good work in Garrison. We have just further report direct from which tells of still greater "We have been having meetings here for the last (says our correspondent) had the joy of seeing to claim salvation. Many of these have been backsliders for as twenty years and now only have the people been ed in the Hall, but some never think of going to worship have claimed their homes, and have the Hall and joined us. "On Saturday and Sunday we had a march at half past many as sixty-five taking. In the afternoon we had a march, including Salvation Army friends—all of them was the highest number. "The Army march in "We have had a march every night, and the sometimes continued three o'clock in the like was never seen. God be the glory!"



Our Front Page Picture shows the Bandsman at his best, sometimes how he makes music. A question of misdirected energy. 2. The "little masters" tackle "The Great Masters." As for the Songsters in 3, might they not more frequently help to sing sinners into salvation—but not in that stiff, set way, Mr. Artists—and, a, wouldn't it be nice to see them taking a more prominent part in the open-air work?

men, have been saved. "From this Corps I drove across country, twenty-four miles on a slide, to Lunenburg, my purpose being to cheer the Officers and conduct a Salvation meeting. It is a small Corps, but Captain Pitcher and Lieutenant Martin are bravely holding on with a little Company of Soldiers. We had an excellent meeting, and one soul at the Mercy Seat. "The following day, Wednesday, we had a long and hard journey across the country, a distance of forty-two miles. We left Lunenburg at six o'clock in the morning, on the slide. We arrived at Grand Bank at ten o'clock, took some refreshment, and were aboard another slide at eleven, making our way to Garrison. A gale blew up, accompanied by a snowstorm, but we drove through it, but not before we reached

made me very welcome, and I soon got thawed out. The meetings of Saturday and Sunday were of a powerful character, and several souls came to the Mercy Seat. On Monday I took the steamer for home.

"A few days at Lunenburg, and then away again to the Dildo District! Saturday and Sunday, March 20th and 21st, I spent at Dildo. Adjutant and Mrs. Harling and Captain Roberts are doing a good work here. A few souls are being saved, and the work in every way is going on satisfactorily. On Monday I visited Blacktown, a Corps five miles away. We had a nice little meeting, and at the close drove back to Dildo. "On Tuesday morning we left for Norman's Cove. A two-miles' walk, and then, after some effort, we ob-

## THE NEED OF THE HEATHEN WORLD

By COLONEL BULLARD.

Our Saviour saw the need when, with heart overwhelmed, He exclaimed, "The harvest truly is plentiful, but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth labourers into His harvest."

While it may not be possible for us to possess the same limitless range of vision, we are nevertheless given in our day peculiar opportunities for observing and contemplating the vastness of the world's needs, because of the marvellously increased facilities for obtaining knowledge.

We are all now more or less familiar with facts relating to the condition of every land and the people in every part of the wide world. And yet even with this general knowledge, it is difficult for us to form a true conception of the vastness of its need.

Too Easily Satisfied. I am constantly speaking of the triumphs of missionary work; we cannot but praise God for these victories. But I always speak in this way with some feeling of doubt with regard to the expediency of my doing so, because while it may give just cause for thankfulness, yet at the same time, it may create a totally erroneous impression, and the measure of satisfaction which is given by these records of victory may not be warranted by the facts. It is certainly not gratifying when the description of what is being done leads to complacency and entitlement that result in inactivity, instead of leading to increasing self-sacrificing effort to assist the work of The Army.

For example: We must thank God for the four millions of people who are now worshipping the true God within our great East Indian Dependencies; for the glorious work being wrought beneath our own flag; for the two thousand Officers and thousands of Soldiers and adherents, and for the ever-widening extent, the many varied phases, and the marvellously successful nature of our work.

And yet, what is it all when we think of THE NEED AND THE CALL.

## THE NEED AND THE CALL.

Voices from Distant Lands.

In his article on "The Need of the Heathen World," Colonel Bullard speaks of the work accomplished in compassion with the opportunity. To those on the spot the need must speak far more powerfully than anything we at a distance can imagine. A few days ago, for example, a young woman, Miss Leslie Haydon, of Philadelphia, U. S. A., returned from three years' missionary service in famine-stricken India with her mind a complete wreck.

The young woman was met by a group of loving friends, but she had no sign of recognition for them. Her mind had been sapped by the scenes of horror and the personal hardships she had undergone during the great famine last summer.

What an opportunity we have of helping to lighten the heavy burdens of our comrades on the missionary field!

Coming back in the terrible condition of the people who are still in heathen darkness, the daily papers recently contained the following gruesome story of tortures inflicted by the Vagabond Indians upon captive Mexicans:—

"Eighteen Mexicans, men, women, and children, were captured by the Indians a few miles north of Guaymas, and killed by torture. After the captives' eyes were gouged out, the soles and heels of their feet were stripped of skin. Then even to the children they were forced to walk over beds of cactus thorns."

Railery is a mode of speaking in favour of one's wits at the expense of others' nature.

[Colonel Bullard writes especially of the urgent need of the Far East—India, China, Japan, and Korea—and long service in Asia qualifies him to speak of the needs of those nations with undoubted authority.—Ed.]

the great population—a fifth of the entire human race—over three hundred millions! And especially when we remember that this huge population is increasing by more than a million every year, it will be seen that the annual number of converts is insignificant.

The contemplation of this fact alone cannot but cause a feeling of heart-oppression in all who sincerely desire to see Christ's universal reign.

China Is Still Waiting. Then there is China, that great Republic of mystery and darkness, containing a quarter of the world's population. Four hundred millions—the figures stagger the imagination. And yet among these teeming millions there are only one hundred and fifty thousand Christians, and our operations are limited to a single Rescued Home and Corps at Dairen, and these only for the benefit of the Japanese in that port.

It will be known that one of the last matters that occupied the thoughts of our late, revered leader before his translation was the establishment of The Army Work among the millions of that great nation. Limited resources did not permit of his seeing the realization of his earnest wish, but Salvationists the world over, knowing this, cannot but share these aspirations and make what sacrifices they can to hasten the fulfilment of this desire.

China's imperative need is made all that more urgent by the fact of the recent change in the form of government, and the establishment of the Republic has given us entrance to every part of that great nation.

The whole Christian Church ought to rise and by a united, self-sacrificing effort advance to seize this unprecedented opportunity. But

nothing is being done at all commensurate with the vastness of the need. There is to share in this great advance, and to reap the full advantage that is to be gained by the establishment of our work simultaneously with the development of the nation under the new conditions.

The great awakening in Korea is cause for intense thankfulness. In view of this outpouring of God's spirit and the general trend of national thought and development, those on the spot, who are most capable of judging, are convinced that Korea will be the first land in the East to become a Christian nation.

It is gratifying that we are there and that our position and prospects are so promising, but we certainly ought to be prepared to make any sacrifice in order that we may strengthen the hands of our comrades who are so devotedly shouldering the heavy responsibilities of this great work.

The Call of Africa. Here is the whole continent of Africa. Hitherto inaccessible regions are now being opened, and yet there are only approximately one hundred and fifty thousand Christians among the many races which comprise the millions of its population. The success of our efforts among several of these races should be an incentive to greater personal sacrifice, so that The Army may be enabled to advance to greater conquests.

(Without adding other nations, those already mentioned constitute two-thirds of the entire human race. Can we look upon these millions, sinking in the great ocean of heathendom, and fail to do our utmost for their salvation? The Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," arises from these Christless millions. What shall be your response? Self-Denial Week gives you an opportunity of showing in a practical manner your real sympathy with these multitudes in their deep and crying need.



One of the industries by which The Salvation Army is helping the once friendless and fallen to become useful in the community. The Self-Denial Effort helps to maintain and extend this good work.

## WOMEN HONoured IN CHRISTIAN LANDS.

Speaking of Christianity and womanhood, "The Sunday at Home" says that of ancient people, it was the Hebrews alone who honoured women. There are no women in the long list of Greek and Roman sovereigns, but among the Hebrews, Miriam, Deborah, and Esther held

the fate of the people in their hands. What honour is paid in the Old Testament to Rebekah and Rachel, Ruth and Hannah; in the Gospels to the Virgin Mary, Mary and Martha of Bethany, Mary Magdalene, and the Syro-Phoenician; in the Acts to Dorcas, Lydia, and Priscilla!

To-day (it continues) even after three millenniums, the position of women in the East is far more de-

graded than it was in the ancient Hebrews. It is only in Christian lands that the career and influence of Frances Willard, Josephine Butler, Mrs. Catherine, and Mrs. Bramwell Booth has been possible.

Character is the one thing that you can put into the shop or into the study, and be sure that the fire is going so burn.





## TRAVELLED OVER 1,000 MILES

To Visit Three Corps—Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler's Recent Campaign.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler have just visited three of the most distant Corps in the Toronto Division—Perry Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, and Sudbury. They were absent ten days and during that time travelled considerably over a thousand miles.

The first week-end's meetings were held at Perry Sound where, Captain Doberty and Lieutenant McGowan were meeting with splendid success. On the Sunday morning, Mrs. Col. Chandler led a meeting in the hall, and on the Monday night, the Colonel presided over a Junior demonstration. Excellent crowds were at all the meetings.

The next day (Tuesday) was spent in travelling to the Soo, where Adjutant and Mrs. Osborne are in charge. They had arranged for a Soldier's tea and meeting on the arrival of the Divisional Commander on Wednesday, at which there was a good attendance, and the Colonel gave an address on ideal Soldiership. A united open-air meeting and demonstration in the Citadel was announced for Thursday night, when the comrades of the American Corps were to come over to the Canadian side. They came, in spite of a severe electrical storm, and a good meeting was the result. On Friday, the Canadian Corps and Bapts went over to the American Corps and a happy and largely-attended meeting was conducted by the Colonel.

Adjutant and Mrs. Osborne (of the Adjutant Corps) have done splendid work since taking charge several months ago, and with the increased opportunities for the promotion of Army work, have won many new friends for our organization.

On Saturday, the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler left for Sudbury, arriving at 10:30 to conduct the night meeting, in which a man who had been a Sergeant in The Salvation Army, coming to this country, knelt at the Mercy Seat and sought pardon.

The Colonel and his wife visited the jail on Sunday morning, and conducted a meeting with the forty-six prisoners. The Baptist minister assisted in the meeting. The Colonel afterwards spoke in the Methodist Church, being most kindly received by the Rev. Mr. Paul. At four o'clock in the afternoon, the Colonel gave an address on The Salvation Army in the Presbyterian Church, the pastor of which, the Rev. Mr. McDonald, is a warm friend of the Army.

At night, our own Hall was crowded, and at the close of the meeting five men came to the Penitent form. One was the son of a minister. All appeared to get soundly converted.

On Monday night, the Colonel had charge of a service entitled "The Building of the Rock of Ages," which was both effective and deeply spiritual character.

Throughout the campaign, Mrs. Chandler was busily engaged in sick visitation, besides assisting the Colonel in his meetings. Her cheering words and helpful counsel have left many blessings in their train.

**Windsor, Ont.**  
On Tuesday night, April 15th, we had with us Major Morris, who gave an instructive missionary service about The Army's Mission Field, says G. W. A short programme of music by the Band and Songsters was afterwards given.

## News From the Field

## Trout River, Nfld.

Captain French, of Bonnie Bay, has been with us this being his third visit, and on each occasion he has conducted an Army wedding. For similar purposes the Captain has been to the Cape Breton, going as far east as Cow Head, beyond any Corps or Salvationist's home, but he found the people very friendly all along the way. Coming west to Trout River, which is the next port from Bonnie Bay, a distance of about ten miles, he travelled over one of the roughest roads in the country. It was very rocky and hilly, and proved very hard on the feet, especially when one wears the Equinox skin shoes often worn by travellers in Newfoundland.

Although somewhat wearied from his journey, owing to the roads being so bad, the Captain was soon ready to proceed to the Hall, where he conducted the wedding. He did not forget the salvation of souls, and after a banquet, was ready to go to the Hall again, where he conducted a salvation meeting.

## Montreal I.

On a recent Thursday night, a backslider came home, and one man came out for consecration. Friday night two sisters volunteered to serve God, and on Saturday night, which, by the way, was an old-time free-and-easy meeting, and was led by Bandmen Gatehouse and Volckirk, two brothers gave themselves to God.

Our Saturday night meetings are growing in interest. Two Bandmen are in charge each week.

On Sunday, April 20th, the afternoon and evening meetings were led by Mrs. Major Jennings, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Wright. Captain Wright read the lesson in the afternoon and Mrs. Jennings at night.

## Winnipeg III.

On Sunday, April 13th, Captain Martineau led us on all day. The Captain is instructing our Band for ten nights. We are looking for much improvement as a result.

On the following Tuesday night, the meeting was led by the Junior Locals, and two backsliders returned to the fold. One got up and left the Hall, but we prayed that God would bring him back. In a few minutes, he returned and gave his heart to God. Both converts have been back to give God the glory. Captain and Mrs. Volckirk are leading on.

## Calgary II.

The week-end meetings, April 12th and 13th, were conducted by the Bandmen, and says W. G. W. included the farewell of Adjutant Haggan, of the Reserve Home, who has gone to St. John, New Brunswick. Farewell addresses were given by several comrades, and an address was presented by the Officers to the Adjutant, as a token of appreciation for the help and blessing she had been to the Corps.

## Belle Island, Nfld.

We had splendid meetings on April 20th, added one Soldier to the roll in the afternoon, and recorded three sinners at night.

We were recently visited by Staff-Captain Cave; says T. M. W., and enjoyed a good day. Our banquet was a successful event, we needed no money. Ensign, Tully's faith is high for the future.

## French Corps, Montreal.

On a recent Saturday night, at the French Corps in Montreal, we were greatly helped and blessed by a visit from five of the Montreal I. Bandmen, who style themselves, "Army Star Musicians."

Two splendid open-air were held, and for extra attention I think they would be hard to beat, says H. C. T. In the Hall, a very interesting programme was rendered, consisting of marches and selections by the party, solos, both vocal and instrumental, also a recitation.

After an earnest appeal to the sinners, four came forward and publicly acknowledged their desire to live better lives.

Adjutant Cabrit is in charge, and is ably assisted by her Lieutenants, Sergeant-Major, and the Soldiers.

## Hamilton II.

Staff-Captain Arnold conducted the meetings on April 26th and 27th. He was assisted all day by Captain Clayton, of Divisional Headquarters.

The meetings were made very interesting and profitable by the Staff-Captain's addresses and solos. On Saturday night, there were two sinners, and on Sunday night, five souls came forward. Ensign Layman took part in the morning meeting.

In the Junior meeting, which the Staff-Captain led, five Juniors knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Captain Martineau and Candidate Johnson are leading on. The newly-formed Band made its appearance at the Saturday night open-air meeting, and rendered good service during the week-end.

## Weychood.

On Sunday last we welcomed Captain Simmons, who will lead us on for a short time—this giving our Officer, Ensign Patterson, who for some time, has been without a chance a respite.

Our Saturday night indoor meetings, which have just been started by the Band, promise to be very successful.

The Bandmen have received some of their new instruments, and will no doubt, make greater progress under Bandmaster Higgins.

## Dundas.

Brigadier Taylor, of the Training College, Toronto, led the week-end meetings, April 16th and 17th, says E. L. His address on Saturday was presided over by Mr. Wilson, M.P., and there was a good attendance.

Sunday's meetings were very helpful, and the Brigadier's thoughtful, convincing, and logical addresses were greatly enjoyed. In the afternoon, the subject was "The Training of a Salvation Army Officer." The night meeting was well attended.

## East Toronto.

We have recently said "good-bye" to Sergeant Hubbard, who has been with us for the last ten months, and who has been a great blessing to the Corps. We have welcomed Cadet and Mrs. Taylor, also several other new Cadets and Sergeant Walker.

## Leamington, Ont.

On April 17th, Major Frank Morris gave his missionary address here. The Rev. Mr. Walker took the chair. We have welcomed Lieutenant John Ward to assist Captain C. Clark.

## SPIRITUAL DESTINY

Some of Its Signs and Symptoms in Results.

(By Bandmaster Ratcliffe, Fernie.)  
Spiritual destiny is the root cause of much unpleasantness and discontent which one finds in some of our Bands, and although I myself am an Englishman, I must say that a great deal of it seems to come from our Old Country Soldiers, some of long service, and who ought to be examples to the younger and weaker Bandmen, and a great help to the Bandmaster.

I have played in one or two Bands in Canada (during my nine years' residence here), and I have not frequently noticed the same spiritual decline creeping over some of our Bandmen. For instance, some of them are very unwilling to adapt themselves to the Canadian way of doing things—my way is, perhaps, only a little different to the methods of the Old Land. They would be none the worse if they cheerfully and willingly accepted that method. And they "stick at it" every time, giving rise to a bad spirit in themselves, and causing their comrades who have been "on the ground" for many years to doubt the truth of their testimony—if they have one!

Some will say: "When I was a Soldier's position, I used to say: 'Oh, when I was Band-Secretary (or something else), I kept my boots just so.' This thing never occurred while I had the position, and so on. They seem to be on the lookout for errors of detail, when a right spirit would overlook the errors in its anxiousness to do the will of the Lord, and the end, which that might be.

I think that Blind Mark's error would be very appropriate to this case:—

"Leave your house in Gumberling Street.  
Satisfaction Square—  
That's the place where you should be!  
All are happy there!"

To my mind, it would be much wiser—indeed, much more Christian—if Bandmen would seek to help and encourage a "happy" appointed Local Officer, and let their opinions on his work and his results. He has some merit, and he would not have been appointed a professing Salvationist, if he craves for a position for posterity.

Continued on Page 13.

## S-D. TARGET SMASHED.

First News of Victory from the East.

(By Wire)  
St. John N.B., N.B., April 15.  
We have had word on April 15th, from our Staff-Dental target, which has been smashed. Our Senior Officers, Juniors, and converts were like Trojans.

## Gannago, Ont.

We had with us on April 15th, Brigadier Taylor, of the Training College, Toronto, who conducted an interesting meeting in the presence of the well-filled Hall, says H. H. The service was very helpful, and one man knelt at the Mercy Seat for salvation.

## NEXT WEEK!

China War for The Army—next week's "War Cry" will publish some reflections on the recent visit to North China.

May 10, 1913.

## FAREWELL TO TORONTO.

Ensign and Mrs. Marshall Say Good-Bye—Adjutant and Mrs. Corriah and Capt. Nicholson Welcomed.

On Wednesday, April 23rd, at a tea held in the Temple Band-room at Territorial Headquarters, Ensign and Mrs. Marshall and family farewelled for Vancouver, Adjutant and Mrs. Corriah and Captain Nicholson.



Captain Rodway, of Hare Bay, Nfld. who has made a creditable record in his "War Cry" order, and is therefore entitled to this cut.

Ensign and Mrs. Marshall were welcomed to Toronto. Lieut.-Colonel Rees presided over the tea and the subsequent meeting when many genuine expressions of regret at the departure of the Ensign and his wife were voiced by various Officers of the Men's Social Department.

Mrs. Major Fraser (who arranged the thirty supper) spoke on behalf of the women Officers present, and Adjutant Haggan, for the industrial side of things. Mrs. Colonel Rees and Staff-Captain McAmmond also gave short addresses and fittingly recognized the work of the firewrellum comrades. The Staff-Captain said that the Department's farewell wish for the Ensign was that he should ever seek first the Kingdom of God.

Ensign Marshall, in replying, said that he felt sure he would always be found along this; that Scriptural injunction formed the last words his mother said to him, when, nine years ago, he left the Old Land to come to Canada. He was sure that in point to Vancouver, one of the most distant points from Headquarters, his leaders could depend upon him to uphold The Army's principles. Adjutant Corriah and Captain Nicholson also spoke briefly of their pleasure at coming to Toronto once more, and expressed desires to be the greatest possible use in their new appointments. Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Major Fraser heartily welcomed the newcomers, and wished Ensign and Mrs. Marshall God-speed.

## South Edmonton, Alta.

We had a good number of Soldiers on Saturday night, April 19th, for our usual Saturday night open-air. Large crowds of intelligent listeners lined both sides of the street, and one or two policemen were necessary to control the crowds. One man was "moved out" twice, but came back. The Spirit of God was striving with him, and later on a sight not soon to be forgotten in South Edmonton, was witnessed, namely, a man at the drumhead, Tears streamed down his face; he could not stand how it was that God could "move a poor sinner like him. Another sought pardon during the week.

## Toronto Bandsmen's Council

(Continued from Page 6.)

work of their Corps, and, beyond doubt, his wife counsel will long be a source of inspiration to them.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions, the Commissioner took tea in the Staff Band's room with the Bandmasters and Deputy-Bandmasters. Over the table, he spoke faithfully to them of their responsibilities for their men, and was very pleased with the deep sincerity of their response to his words.

In the evening, Mrs. Brigadier Adby led the company to God in prayer, and the Brigadier sang a song of the son's resolve faithfully to follow the Master, Brigadier Poter, read a Psalm—"The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge"—and the Commissioner expressed the hearty thanks of the Council to Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Staff-Captain Bloss for the arrangements for the day.

## THE COUNCIL FESTIVAL.

The Bandsmen's Day, which the Commissioner conducted in Toronto on Sunday, April 27th, was made similar to the great Bandsmen's Councils held in London, England, every year, by the introduction of a musical festival, which was held on the Saturday night, and was presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Commander.

From the Bandsmen's point of view, in numbers and in playing, the gathering was a success, but the crowd was somewhat disappointing, probably on account of the wet night. However, the gallery of the

and to Major and Mrs. Fraser and their assistants for the excellent manner in which they had provided meals—which were taken in one of the fine halls upstairs—for the whole company.

Another song, and the Commissioner entered upon a quiet, but searching analysis of the causes of heart-backsliding. "I do not see," he pointedly said, "how a Bandman can reach the standard I have set up to-day without the possession of holiness." His appeal was to the heart. Songs of consecration followed, and several comrades, under the power of sacred influences, elected to come to God in an act of definite surrender. The results of the Council, as the Commissioner suggested, will tell in the lives of those present.

Other comrades who assisted during the day included Lieut.-Colonel Turner, and various Officers of Headquarters' Staff, and their wives.

Riverdale Band. They essayed "The Call to War," and did very well, although we have heard them play better. The solo euphonium showed great taste and skill in his solo and cadenza, and deserves much credit. A piano solo by Adjutant Harry Green was an anticipated item of the programme; indeed, no up-to-date programme of this character would have been complete without it. Then Toronto I. Band came on with "The Trumpeter's March." The Band, which is under the leadership of Bandmaster Stanley Bignall (a Staff Bandsman) has often been re-

ferred to as our "Band Chat" column, and its merits were well brought out in the spicy rendering of this march. The twenty or so players were, one could see, trained to watch every movement of their leader's hat, and their precision was the cause of no little comment. Well done, Bandmaster.

One of the pieces which have become popular with the people of the city is "The Old Brigade," as sung by the Staff Band Male Chorus. And its popularity, evidently is not decreasing, judging by the applause on occasion.

came next, with "English Melodica," which has become a favourite with Canadian Bands. The Temple "boys" did it justice, an occasional lack of cohesion being the only noticeable fault in the playing. Following this, Captain Dodd soloed.

Dovercourt's fine combination gave a soulful rendering of "My Keeper," the soloists displaying no little skill and sympathy in the rendering of this beautiful selection. One can easily forgive the Band if, towards the close, they fell off the even balance which they held throughout the piece. Lieutenant Harding Rees sang "The Veteran," and then the Lisgar Street Band, which was not at full strength, played "Old Times" selection. Their pluck was most commendable, but quite characteristic, however, of their Bandmaster, Brother Hart. The singing by the United Bands of "Joy in The Salvation Army" was a stirring item, as well as interesting, on account of the novel way in which it was sung. Each of the Bands was assigned several lines, and they tried with each other in singing them.

Lippincott Street, a Band of very great size, no pretense, did very well with "My Guide" selection, the good effects of which, however, were discounted by the fact that several of the instruments were out of tune.

The Staff Band closed the programme with a splendid interpretation of the festival arrangement of "Lead, Kindly Light," a Staff Band "Touchstone." Throughout, the Band, led by Captain Myers, played with musicianly skill, and in the running bass passages at the close, scored something of a triumph.

Brigadier Potter, the Staff Band leader, assisted Colonel Chandler in presiding over the gathering. Adjutant Haggan, for the cause beforementioned, was prevented from



Some of the Officers attending the Chief Secretary's Council at St. John, N.B. Front row, left to right: Staff-Captain Coombs, Mrs. Major Taylor, Chief Secretary, and Major Taylor. Lieut.-Colonel Rees stands behind the Chief Secretary.

Temple was full, and the body of the Hall was well sprinkled.

It was a regretted fact that the Staff-Bandmaster, Adjutant Haggan, was unable to be present on account of family sickness, but the Deputy-Bandmaster, Captain J. P. Myers, as conductor of the Massed Bands, secured a splendid response to his baton. The opening number was "The Citadel March" by the United Bands, and but for a single mis-reading on the part of one of the Bands, the piece was well rendered. A solo by Ensign Marshall was followed by a selection by

led the Staff Band, which 25th visited the music at the Bandsmen's Council on the Sunday, and consequently Captain Myers took the baton.

The Editor of "The War Cry" acknowledges the receipt of the hymn report by "J. Dawe" of Clarke's Bend, Newfoundland, but regrets that it is not possible to print the same. The news contained in the report is of the effect that three sons brought to the attention of Sun



## THE PROMOTION OF A VETERAN

"The Ligar Street Corps has lost a Soldier whose place will be hard to fill." Such was the comment of a comrade upon hearing that Brother Robert Verral had been called Home. And truly he will be missed greatly, not only by the comrades of the Corps, but by the poor of the district in which he lived, for, like his Master, Robert Verral was a

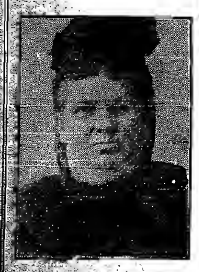


Brother Robert Verral.

ways going about doing good. Did he hear of any case of distress—he was there on the spot to render what aid he could and also to enlist the aid of the neighbouring workmen. And he never failed to secure something substantial for his poorer neighbors, for the storekeepers had great faith in him and gave gladly, knowing that he would be a faithful donor.

Brother Verral passed away in his seventy-first year. All his life he has resided in Toronto, being engaged until just lately, in the contracting business. He was the son of a surgeon in the British Army, who came out to Canada in the pioneer days. In his youth, however, Robert Verral went away by land companies, and became addicted to drink. For many years he was a slave to his besetting sin, till Jesus broke the fetters when he knelt in

Sister Mrs. Keeler, of Windsor, Ont. After a few weeks' illness (says G.W.) Sister Mrs. H. Keeler passed away on Thursday afternoon, April 11th, leaving a beautiful testimony to the fact that her faith was in Christ. She had been a Soldier of the Windsor Corps for sixteen



Sister Mrs. Keeler, Windsor, Ont. years. Though not able to be at the battle's front of late, yet she was a faithful and true Soldier, loving and serving, and training a large family. (Sister Mrs. Keeler, Windsor, Ont.)

### BROTHER ROBERT VERRAL, OF LISGAR STREET CORPS, TORONTO, CALLED UP HIGHER AFTER THIRTY YEARS' SERVICE AS A SALVATION SOLDIER.

contribution at the Mercy Seat in the old Richmond Street Hall.

From that happy day till the day he went Home, Brother Verral was a humble and grateful follower of Christ and a faithful and enthusiastic Soldier in The Salvation Army. He was never very conspicuous at the front, but, choose he do that work for the Corps which required much devoted toil behind the scenes. "He was content to do the tasks for which he received no applause," as Colonel Gaskin put it at the Memorial service. "He was like the gas-worker, who toils and sweats at the furnace in order that there may be light in people's homes; yet no one knows ever thinks of the toiler—he is out of sight."

"Thus it was with Brother Verral—happy to be a doorkeeper in the house of his God, to go from door to door collecting for the cause he loved, or to visit the poor and the sick—ready to do anything in order that the way might go on. When occasion demanded, however, he was just as ready to speak in public, and his testimonies were weighty and powerful backed up as they were by his consistent life at home and in business."

For many years it had been his desire to see a larger and more suitable hall erected for the Corps, and when a scheme was finally launched for this purpose he volunteered to give and collect one thousand dollars towards it. The last few years of his life, it may be said, were practically devoted to this purpose, and it became an axiom at the Corps that you never saw Brother Verral without his bag of money.

During his last illness, the Corps held an open-air service outside his house. He requested that his favorite song be sung, the song that had brought him to God. "Jesus, keep me near the cross." Then, from his bedroom window, he gave what was practically his last pub-

On Sunday afternoon the funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Cooper. There was a large attendance, and it was a very impressive and heart-searching time. During the progress of the service a sister who came out to the Penitential form only two weeks ago and found salvation, suddenly collapsed owing to grief at the death of her friend. She was taken into a house near by, and later on to the hospital, but, we regret to say, she died on the way. The Memorial service for Mrs. Keeler was conducted that same night by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, and seven souls came to the Mercy Seat.

Malcolm Maidment, Shanbler's Cove, Nfld.

Death has removed from the home of Brother and Sister Maidment, of Shanbler's Cove, their youngest son, Malcolm (writes C. L.). He was only eighteen years of age, but had suffered long with consumption. He went to be with Jesus on March 11th. He was dearly loved by all who knew him, and the sad news of his passing has cast a gloom over the place.

When dying he was asked if he were afraid to go. He answered: "No; I am going home to be with Jesus, out of my pain and suffering." He asked to see his brothers

and sisters, and pleaded with them to seek salvation. He did not rest till he had more than going to sleep, and he rejoiced to the last.

While friends were singing his favorite hymn, "I am hiding in Thee," he passed peacefully away. He was believing that his prayers for his relatives are going to be answered.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Oxford, and was very solemn and impressive. Quite a large number attended, among them being the members of the Britanica Lodge, of which our comrade was a member. They rang at the graveside. "Home, sweet home."

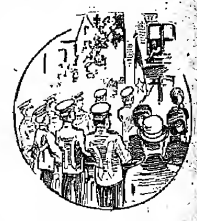
Our sympathy is extended to his dear father and mother and all the bereaved ones.

Sister Mary Miles, Ellison, Nfld. On April 8th, God called from our Corps (says R. F. Cole) a faithful soldier in the person of Sister Mary Miles, at the age of forty-three years. For a long time she was laid aside, yet she always bore a bright testimony to the power of God. The children will miss her very much, as she was once Junior Sergeant-Major, and took a great interest in the little ones.

The last song she was heard to sing was "Lord, lift me up and I shall stand by with a Heaven's tabernacle." The day before she died

people being unable to gain admittance at all. Mrs. Gaskin prayed fervently at the beginning of the meeting that God would comfort the bereaved ones. The speakers were: Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows, Adjutant Cornish, and Adjutant Johnstone, who each referred very touchingly to their relations with the deceased and the effect his good example had made on them.

Colonel Gaskin gave a powerful address from the words, "His rest



His Last Testimony in the Open-air.

shall be glorious," and during the prayer meeting four persons knelt at the Mercy Seat, including two relatives of the late Brother Verral.

It might be interesting to note that Brother Verral took part in the Fenian Raid against when he was a young man. He is survived by his widow, five sons, and a daughter. There are also left twenty-five grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones and we pray that God will comfort and sustain them.

Next week we hope to publish some memories of Dad Verral from comrades who knew and loved him for many years.

she said, "I will lay down my Bible; I have just finished reading it through."

On Wednesday, April 8th, the funeral service was conducted at The Salvation Army Hall by Captain Woodland. It was largely attended. From there we went to the Salvation Army cemetery where we laid to rest the remains of our departed sister to await the Resurrection morn.

### ARE SUPPORTING THREE ORPHANS.

Those who are interested in the Army's Foreign Work will find a very charming article in this week's "Young Soldier," which describes how a Western Young Soldier is doing a very practical work by supporting three orphans in India. The picture of the three little orphans will surely be a powerful plea for other Corps to attempt something along the same lines.

### Halleybury.

Stirring meetings were conducted on Sunday, April 28th, by Envoys Lawrence, of Cobalt, assisted by Brother and Sister Hill. The young Envoys had evidently given the lesson ample consideration. God's blessing was upon the service, and the hearts of the hearers were rendered.

## International News

A great demonstration is to be conducted in the Royal Albert Hall, London, this month by The General. Among the stirring events which will, beyond doubt, make it a memorable gathering, are the acceptance of one hundred Missionary Officers for India and other lands, the dedication of three hundred new Officers, and the presentation of colours to fifty new Corps. The Territorial Leaders and Chief Secretaries from most of the Continental countries will be present at this demonstration, and will afterwards take part in an important Council to be conducted by The General.

We learn with regret of the death of Captain Ruth Maardberg, of the daughters of Major Maardberg, of Sweden, whose life story was told briefly in the "War Cry." The Captain was lying ill in Stockholm at the time of her father's sudden demise. She has now rejoined her father and mother in the Better Land.

Whilst at Gibraltar Lieut.-Colonel Emerson conducted the military parade service on Sunday morning in the Wesleyan Church.

Captain Mary Booth, we are pleased to learn, continues to make good progress, although she is not fully recovered. The doctor has given her permission to do some public work.

We regret to hear of the death of another old friend of The Army and our late General, Mr. Schindler, formerly of Basle, Switzerland. Our late Leader was repeatedly the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Schindler at their Swiss home.

The New Zealand Congress will be held in June at Wellington. It will be conducted by Commissioners Richards, and will include Councils for Divisional, Field, and Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters, and Soldiers. Large public gatherings will also be held.

A ten-storey building has recently been secured in the centre of the Bowery district, New York. It was opened on April 10th, the late General's birthday, by Commander Miss Booth, as a Memorial Hotel for workmen. It has 634 rooms, one-half of which have outside windows.

Lieut.-Colonel Charles Miles has received appointment as Young People's Secretary for the Western Territory of the United States.

In the will of the late Miss Emery important bequests are made to The Army's Foreign Work, some \$20,000 being left for our work among women and girls in India, China, Japan, and Africa. The General's heart has been gladdened by this help towards the realization of his hopes for the Foreign Field.

A new Division, to be known by the name of The Potteries, has been created in England, and Brigadier Herbert Barrett has been appointed to take command. Major John Brown is promoted Brigadier, and appointed to the command of the Eastern Division.

Rapid progress is being made with the erecting of the Danish Training College. The Danish Minister, The Ambassador, is much interested.

## Calgary Campaign

Colonel Bullard Leads Sunday's Meetings—Six Souls for Salvation.

### ENTHUSIASM FOR SELF-DENIAL.

(By wire.) Calgary, April 29. Colonel Bullard and Major McLean have been with us for the week-end.

On Sunday morning the Colonel gave a practical lesson in the afternoon a good crowd listened with interest to his lecture on some of his experiences in foreign lands. Mr. Underwood occupied the chair, manifesting his usual friendly leaning towards The Army. At night, six souls sought the Saviour.

Major McLean visited the families in the afternoon, his talk being much enjoyed by the children.

Calgary means to come out on top for Self-Denial.

Thomas Barr, Envoys.

### TO E. K. WINNIPEG.

The General has received your letter. He urges you to place your self in immediate communication with some Salvation Army Officer in Winnipeg, or, you prefer to do so, with Commissioner Ross at The Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto, stating all your difficulty, and at the same time, calling upon God, yourself, to forgive the sins to which you make reference, and to deliver you from them.

### SPIRITUAL DECLINE.

(Continued from Page 10.)

snake, is not fit for any position at all.

When a Bandsman is declining spiritually, he is slow to respond to his duties and privileges. He never voluntarily gives his testimony, and even when called upon seems to do so begrudgingly. He is always test minutes or a quarter of an hour—sometimes half an hour—late for the open-air meeting or at Band practice. Maybe the Bandsman will call his Band together to arrange for a visit to a struggling Corps. It is his desire to test Bandsman should be present. There here is this "declining" Bandsman, proffering an excuse even before the Bandsman has hardly finished speaking.

"Oh, I have something else on for that night," he says. And I have noticed that it is generally the same man (or men) every time. Of course, with this Bandsman, one can always depend upon him being present—and strictly on time—if there is a ten or something to be done. It is of temporal benefit to him, other than actual musical knowledge.

Coming to this, these things should not be so. And the remedy is to be—

"Take another look at the Cross of Calvary."

Talk another dip in the precious Blood.

Then spiritual decline will cease and growth will take its place.

Among the Cadets who have just entered the New York Training College is Annie Sowton, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, of India.

"The War Cry" regrets to learn that Sergeant-Major Pierce, who has been assisting Adjutant Hannan in Tiddie in conducting revival meetings at Forester, has been bereaved of his sister. The funeral service was held in the Methodist Church, which was crowded with friends and relatives, and the Rev. Mr. Marcheson paid touching tribute to the good life of the departed one. The undertaker was also present.



Captain and Mrs. Cranwell (See Page 6.)

## "THEY WERE AS ONE"

AN INSPIRING ARTICLE FOR BANDSMAN AND SONGSTERS—THE BEST FOR THE HIGHEST.

Much is being said, and much is being done, in The Army to-day with regard to our Bands becoming more efficient in the rendering of their music, says a correspondent who signs himself "Earlewood." And it must be gratifying to Salvationists and outsiders alike to note the remarkable strides that are being made by our Bands.

Sir Frederick Bridge, the great organist, recently hearing one of our prominent Army Bands play on the streets in Chester, England, said, "These people have some fine singing to their music." But we frequently hear the question—"Is this improved playing by our men conducive to a deeper sense of our religious privileges and duties?"

For the encouragement of Bandsmen and Bandsmen, and to help our doubtful friends to realize the importance of the need of good playing, let us remember—

First, that Bands played a very important part in the worship of God for many years before Christ came to earth. The Army was used of God to revive this custom as well as many others, which had long been neglected by the churches.

In their chief feast the Israelites used trumpets and other instruments. In their worship, music was a prominent feature. And in their praise service, too, the bands and the singers led the singing of God's praises.

Secondly—The very best was put into their playing, which means that a great amount of practice must have been done by the players. It is a fact that habit is a very powerful force; if we get the habit of doing one thing well, we shall soon get into the way of doing all things well. So if a Bandsman is trained to put his best into his instrument, he must, I should think, acquire the habit of

doing his best in all he does, including his religious duties.

Turn to a Chapter 5:12, and you can read about one of those great praise meetings. A band of over two members took part, and there were many singers, and the report of that great assembly is summed up in four words:—"They were as one."

What a magnificent blending of voices and instruments it must have been! How subdued and sweet the band must have played, and how the people must have sung!

Oh, the voices that have become quiet in our Halls to-day. Why should this be? Surely we cannot remain quiet. Let instruments and voices blend in their praises, so that it shall be said of us—"They are as one."

How charming it is to listen to a body of Bandsmen playing in sympathy as one, organ-like volume. Think—What was the outcome of that grand playing and singing? It was not the mere crockets and quavers—no, it came out in mighty volume, for His mercy endureth for ever.

The players felt it, the singers realized it, and raised their voices, and it resounded again and again, "For His mercy endureth for ever."

until the "house was filled with a cloud." What was this cloud? The presence of Almighty God.

If we as Bandsmen will only train ourselves to do things in the very best way, ignoring those who say: "Oh, it is all hand novadays," or "There's too much Band," then, we shall see more of our Halls becoming too small, and our Mercy Seats the scene of many greater victories.

In conclusion, let us remember to be "As one."



Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Sandford, of Kenora.

Whose "War Cry" order has been increased. These two will be sent to them.



## The Boy That Disappeared

A STORY OF THE SALVATION ARMY HELP AND ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT.

By BRIGADIER EILEEN DOUGLAS.

"The Boy That Disappeared" is published by courtesy of the New York "War Cry." We need scarcely add that the Help and Enquiry Department, whose good work the story represents, is also a valued feature of the Canadian Social operations.—Ed.

and with an unfailing smile for all. Hannah often wondered how she kept so tranquil and happy. During the hours she spent by the sick-bed she turned the matter over and over in her mind. At last her curiosity got the better of her one day.

"I don't see how you've bore all you've had to all these years!" she exclaimed.

Anne Martin turned on her pillow and looked at her with a faint smile and said:

"I haven't bore it, Hannah Robinson, the dear Lord He's bore it all.

All—my sins and all my sorrows. I never could have bore them alone.

I'll tell you about it as well as I can if you like, all about what the Lord's been to me."

Hannah did like, and listened cap-

### BEGINNING AGAIN.

[The City of Toronto has just had housework in the Dominion is now

Yes, clean yer house and clean yer shed,

An' clean yer barn in ev'ry part;

But brush the cobwebs from yer head,

An' sweep the snow-bank from yer heart.

Jer' even spring cleanin' comes around,

Bring forth the duster an' the broom,

But rake yer foggy notions down,

An' sweep yer dusty soul of gloom.

Sweep of ideas out with the dust,

An' dress yer soul in newer style,

Serape from yer min' its worn-out crust,

erly. The dying woman was very

clear, and long before she had

ceased speaking, Hannah understood

that a pitying God waited to help

her bear all her troubles, too, and

that very afternoon in the stillness

of the death-chamber, there was

born in her soul that "peace that

passeth all understanding."

She saw now that there were sins

of omission as well as commission,

and "forgetting God" was one of

them. He had had no place in her

life; no wonder life was hard and

with all her sorrow after another it

was a wonder that all joy and hope

had not been crushed out of her

long since. And yet there she lay

on her death-bed, serene and peace-

ful, grateful for any little kindness,

### IN TORONTO POLICE COURT.

(Continued from Page 3)

dier, and a Bandman, and is doing splendidly. Others call for great faith, much patience, and persevering effort. Some time ago Toronto was excited over a series of daring robberies. It was found that a desperado—who is now serving his sentence—had prevailed upon a lad, whom he had taught the use of the revolver, to join him in these plundering raids. They were finally caught, and the elder, having a past, was given a life sentence.

The High Court Judge, however, hesitated over the lad. He had been led astray, and although his crime was a serious one, it did not seem right to brand him for life as a criminal. Would The Salvation Army take him in hand? The Army agreed, although realizing that this

care for the tiny sparrows could surely care for a little boy. He wanted George to be good, too. There was comfort, too, in prayer; if he were alive she could daily bring him to the Lord; if he were not, why God had him in His keeping.

A few months later another bit of cheer came into Hannah's life in the shape of a bright-faced boy.

Lieutenant of The Salvation Army. Green Rivers was far too small

for the place for an Army Corps, but the nearest

town gathered it under his spiritual wing, and every week there was an

open-air meeting in the village and a cottage meeting afterward.

Hannah always bought a "War Cry," "to help those dear boys

and almost every engaged in spring cleaning;

An' drump it in the rubbish pile. Sweep out the lates that burn and

Bring in new loves serene an' pure, Around the hearthstone of the heart

Place modern styles of furniture. Clean out for once the brain's dead

holy. Sweep ev'ry cranny great an' small

An' in the front room of the soul, Hang picture pictures on the wall.

Yes, clean yer house an' clean yer shed,

And clean yer barn in ev'ry part;

But brush the cobwebs from yer head,

An' sweep the snow-banks from yer heart.

along" and it gave her a feeling of pleasure to know that her few hard-earned cents actually helped to spread the story of the Gospel.

### CHAPTER IV.—A WANDERER.

Not for thee the heart-ache bright-ens.

Not for thee kind words are spoken!

"Please, sir, will you give me a job?" George looked very anxiously

into his kind face looking down at him. His three months' work

had made him a keener judge of human nature than the average

ten-year-old boy. Besides, he had

just been through a very trying, not to say alarming, experience.

(To be continued.)

was no simple case, and the young fellow signed an agreement in the presence of the Attorney by which he engaged to hold himself accountable to The Army Police Court Officer, to go in default of which he understood he must receive a sentence of twenty-five lashes and five years in prison.

It would take too long to follow the young fellow through all his adventures during the next two or three years. The Army would explain his case and a farther word employ him. Then word would come that he had died.

any word. This was often repeated, till he

was lost sight of. Two years elapsed. The authorities said, "He is not getting into trouble,

at any rate—the matter seems to be gone."

Then, one day, he called on Headquarters. "He didn't know him," says the Ensign;

### THE PRAYING MAN.

(Continued from Page 3)

conditions, and it comes

hearts that our sweet

hood is in danger; we cry—

we do! There seems to be

perhaps we feel helpless—

insist on evil. But there are

mitigating the evil—! Praying,

a, Rescue.

First, Prevention.

Let us enter upon a vigorous

propaganda for educating the people

that they may in the future

guard the young boys and girls

read. By overseeing the

2nd. By teaching them which

delicately the secrets of life and

wonderful potentialities.

3rd. By teaching one standard

moral character for boys and girls

(If girlhood is to be saved the

boy must first be trained and

4th. That our young people be

instructed in the innumerable

that beset their pathway, let the

ramifications of this heinous

are beyond the conception of

help.

5th. That a visitor be appointed

in each community to look after

young women from over the

foreigners as well as daughters

of our Empire.

Suggestions for Rescue Work.

1st. That visiting be undertaken

where possible.

2nd. That young girls be

into new surroundings, due

in private homes, or Homes of

fuge. This is especially

as the advantage of such

try, and general Christian

training, discipline, habits of

is invaluable. For many of the

are naturally wayward and

willed, or they would not

be in the position in which

are found.

3rd. That Christian sympathy

womanly interest be shown

those in our own community

are trying to live pure lives

having lapsed formerly.

As our Father The General

reference to this sad subject

years ago. "For God's sake do

it will cost you time it will

cost you money, it will cost

And, dear friends, if we

in preventing one child from

or, rescue one sheep who

wandered, it will be worth

all the prayers, the sacrifices

For a dollar and a quarter

month, or thereabouts, The

tion Army can feed, cloth,

teach a child in the reading

a host of children outside

crowded doings—Harold

"The Light of India."

May 1912.

The Easter number of the Swedish "War Cry" (Stridsroset) reached the splendid circulation total of 22,000. Congratulations. Major Richter and comrades, Canada also made a record by reaching the 22,000 figure; but we are going to do better than that.

Commissioner Railton was in Canada last spring, as our readers will remember. His helpful campaign at Montreal IV, included a day's visitation, accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Captain Smith, among the sick and poor and sorrowing in the neighborhood of the Hall.

And on returning to the Quarters at the close of their afternoon's work, the Commissioner wrote the following characteristic message in Mrs. Smith's autograph album:—

"After a blessed afternoon's visit in Montreal, I sit down for one of the last days in the Officers' Quarters, where they have so kindly welcomed me—in spirit of May 1st

enough!"

Blessed be the Lord Who saves us from seeking an abiding city in Canada or anywhere else, but the Heavenly Zion to which we hope to march millions more yet from somewhere.

G. S. Railton, Commissioner.

29th April, 1912, Montreal.

We take the following paragraphs from "The Sunday at Home":—

"The new biography of General Booth, which has made its appearance while the memory of that grand old man is still vivid, gives me among many extracts from The General's diary which deserves to be printed in letters of gold.

It relates to an incident of The General's tour in India. At one of his meetings, the Lieutenant-Governor of Bombay was present, and

many other notable folk, native and otherwise.

"I was announced to speak on 'The Religion of Humanity,' wrote The General, 'but this did not seem to me to be the hour for argument of any description; there was no time for discussion. I felt I must have something that went straight to the point. . . . So I took 'What must I do with Jesus?' and made it fit into 'The Religion of Humanity' as best I could.

"I never hit out straighter in my life, and was never listened to with more breathless attention."

The following characteristic testimony (says "The Social Gazette") was given at an open-air meeting by a Chinese Salvationist: "Man born one time; him die two times. Man born two times; him die one time. I born two times; I die one time. I velly happy." For point and brevity can it be beaten?

To read oneself to sleep is a bad habit, but if you cannot or will not give it up, see that you read the right book.

The other evening, after dinner (says a writer in "The Daily Chronicle," London, England) five men were smoking and talking nonsense. There was a business man, a navy captain, a doctor, a soldier, and a journalist. Then, in the midst of

frivolity, one asked, "What is your favourite bed-book?" With sudden confession we all said, "The Bible."

And then the business man announced boldly that, "When you are really up against a thing, whether it's physical or mental or financial, there's nothing for it but the Bible." And after a surprised

## IN THE DEN

once the doctor said quietly, "I always prescribe it, and I always take my own prescription."

"Well, how, too?"

And now (says the New York "War Cry") it is the great Sarah Bernhardt who has an appreciative word for The Salvation Army. In an article describing a visit to the Barbary Coast, San Francisco, she says, relative to the Salvationists she saw there: "Well, these singular women, really praiseworthy for their faith and love of well-doing, go from one end of the street to the other and enter all the dives. There, where I was, it was a kind of tavern which was well frequented, but the other places, it appears, are infamous, dreadful, and yet these women go about calmly and untroubled by the sultry influence of those places."

R. T. C. "Lover of The War Cry" and a subscriber in the paper who has just come in from the backwoods, writes of his disappointment that "The War Cry" was late in reaching him. He meant to blow

some one up, but going to a Holiness meeting he got greatly blessed, and instead of writing a furious letter, he indicated the following verses:

It makes me sigh to miss a "Cry," I love it very dearly; But sad to say, it lost its way— It did not come to cheer me.

Two weeks ago, I'll let you know, "The Cry" they came together; But since that day I'm loathe to say I did not get another.

So late one week it made a break, I missed it so on Sunday!

It came so late, so out of date; Alas! so late on Monday!

Please send along its prose and song; Because I love it dearly!— To me each week without a rest Oh, may it come to cheer me!

And that reminds us. Only a few days ago an interested reader of "The War Cry"—when he can get it—rang up the Editor to complain that although he had asked several Salvationists to leave The Army papers at his home every week, he

never got them—no one will leave them! (A big tear-drop there, Mr. Composer, please). Of course, you say that was somewhere two or three thousand miles away from Toronto. Alas! my dear sir, it was in this very city.

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble in let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?

Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental facilities will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time."

Just so! And yet, if we mistake not, we have heard of ministers who managed to give four or five days a week to politics. Perhaps that was in the old days. If it were now we should in the words of the critic E. Scott, say, "It cannot be done if the time!"

The best use of one's time is a great theme.

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LADIES' CHIFF HATS. Sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each.....\$2.75

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MEN'S UNIFORMS. Prices for Suits range from \$14.00 to \$23.00. Tailor-made. SEND FOR SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

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"Life of General William Booth" by G. S. Railton, his first Commissioner, postpaid.....85c "Other Sheep" by Harold Begbie. A fascinating work. A marvelous evidence of the power of the Gospel in convicting and converting men. Postpaid.....60c

A Remittance of \$2.25 Will Secure the Above to Any Address in Canada. Address All orders to the

TRADE SECRETARY, James and Albert Streets,

"Life of Mrs. General Booth," a vol. edition, \$3.50 "The S. A. Year Book" for 1913, by Colonel Theodore Ritchie. This publication contains a mine of information. No C.O. Candidate, or Soldier should be without it. Postpaid.....35c



# ARMY SONGS

## HOLINESS.

Tune—Euphony, 116.  
Come, O Thou Living Holy Ghost,  
Thou Lord and God of Pentecost,  
We meet to-day with one accord,  
And claim fulfilment of Thy word.  
Descend the Heavens, our souls inspire;  
Oh, give us hearts and tongues of fire!

Upon our souls and feelings breathe,  
Thyself around our lives now breathe;  
Quicken the dead, revive the cold,  
Strengthen and make the weakest bold.  
Our words with living truth inspire,  
Set us ablaze with Holy Fire.

Throughout our land, from shore to shore,  
In every town, in every Corps,  
Light now a flame of saving grace,  
That death and hell will ne'er efface.  
Our hearts prepare for this, great Lord,  
Fulfill in us Thy promised word.

Tunes—Take salvation, 179, G and Bb; Silver threads, 157; Songs, No. 440.

2. Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer!  
Welcome to this heart of mine,  
Lord, I make a full surrender,  
Every power and thought be Thine.  
Thine entirely; through eternal ages Thine.

Known to all to be Thy mansion,  
Earth and hell will disappear;  
Or in vain attempt possession,  
When they find the Lord is there.  
Shout Salvation!  
Shout, ye saints! the Lord is here.

Tune—Will you quit the field? 237.  
Will you quit the field?  
Will you ever yield?  
Never, never, never!

Will you boldly fight,  
And defend the right?  
Yes, for ever!  
Never quit the field till the foe is slain.  
Never quit the field; oh, never, never yield!  
Never quit the field till the victory  
Never, never, never!

When the foe is near,  
Will you have a fear?  
Will you take your stand  
With faith's sword in hand?

Will you cease to sing  
Praises to our King?  
Bravely every day  
Will you march away?

Tunes—Death is coming, 131;  
Song-Book, 130.

4. Sinners, whither would you wander?  
Whither would you stray?  
Oh, remember, life is slender,  
'Tis but a short day.

Chorus.  
Death is coming, coming, coming,  
And the Judgment Day;  
Hasten, sinners, to the Saviour!  
Seek the narrow way!

Satan has resolved to have you  
For his lawful prey;  
Jesus Christ has died to save you—  
Haste, Oh, haste away!

Listen to the invitation,  
While He crying, "Come!"  
If you miss this great Salvation,  
Hell will be your doom.

# The General to visit Canada

General W. Bramwell Booth will (D. V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. He will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and visit other large centres. Further particulars will be made known in due course.

## MRS. COLONEL MAIDMENT

Lisgar Street, May 18.

## COLONEL BULLARD

The International Representative, bearing Canada in the interests of The Salvation Army's missionary work, will conduct special meetings at the following Corps:  
\*Winnipeg 11, May 8.  
\*Winnipeg 13, May 9.  
\*Winnipeg 14, (Swedish), May 10.  
\*Winnipeg 1, May 11 and 12.  
\*Staff-Captain Pencock will accompany.

## COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN

Toronto Temple, May 18.

## BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

Nararino, May 8.  
Victoria, May 9, 10, and 11.  
Vancouver, May 12 and 13.  
Vernon, May 15.  
Calgary 11, May 17 and 18.  
Calgary 11, May 19.

## PERSONALIA.

(Continued from Page 9.)

At a tea and meeting the inmates of Grace Hospital, in addition to conducting much business connected with the Women's Social Department.

Major David Creighton is at present in the Maritime Provinces, and on Thursday (May 1st) will install Ensign and Mrs. Ben Turner in their new appointment—the charge of the new Domestic Lodge in Halifax, N. S.

The next general farewell of Officers is announced to take place on June 15th.  
Adjutant Hyde, an old Canadian Officer, now stationed at Nashville, Tenn., U. S. A., was a visitor to Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, on Tuesday, April 29th.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Adjutant Hotagan, who has been ill for some days, is now making progress towards recovery.

The deepest sympathies of all "War Cry" readers will be sure, we are sure, be extended to Adjutant Ash of Hamilton 1, Corps, who has been suddenly bereaved of his brother, a Bandsman of Fernie Corps, who, with Junior Sergeant-Major McDielen, was killed in a mine accident.

Mrs. Captain Merritt, of Edmonton, is in poor health, we regret to learn.

Captain Kate Chaupkin, of Sudbury, will shortly be going to the Old Land, where she has been granted permission to furlough for a short time.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Captain Sproule, of London, is still very poorly. Will comrades continue to pray for her?

Captain Herbert Estill, who has charge of Ware Corps, England, conducted a party of emigrants on the "Meganite" to Canada, and arrived in Toronto on Friday, April 25th. After spending a few hours in the city, he went on to Chicago, to visit his parents, Commissioner and Mrs. Estill.  
Brother Van der Ven, of the Immigration Department at Territorial Headquarters, has been re-appointed with the title of Probationary Captain.

Red Deer, May 20.  
Strathcona, May 21.  
Edmonton, May 22.  
Wetaskiwin, May 23.  
Saskatoon, May 24 and 25.  
(All Candidates or intending Candidates should endeavour to see the Brigadier at the above places.)

BRIGADIER ADEY.  
Dunnville, May 10 and 11.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR.  
Woodstock, May 17 and 18.

BRIGADIER CAMERON.  
Fenton Falls, May 24 and 25.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.  
Berlin, May 24 and 25.

MAJOR AND MRS. FINLAY.  
Hamilton 11, May 17 and 18.

MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS.  
Hamilton 11, May 10 and 11.

ADJUTANT SMITH.  
Listowel, May 9.

Wingham, May 10, 11, and 12.

## "THE SKY PILOT."

How He is Welcomed in the Back Blocks.

Among the hardships encountered by the people whose duty takes them to the outposts of civilization is that of lack of religious facilities. Very often the only help that the pioneers of bush or desert get in this way is an occasional visit from a Salvation Army Officer or a "bush missionary" on their rounds. The following letter, published in a Presbyterian paper in Australia, describes the circumstances of many thousands of men and women, and what the writer says about the welcome which awaits a visiting "sky-pilot" has over, and again again been proved to be true by Army Officers in Canada:—

"Often," he says, "Sunday comes and goes, and I never know until it is past that I have lived another Sabbath. In fact, co-day fortnight I was patrolling (the writer is a mounted policeman, stationed in the bush of Central Australia) that trackless district between the Cooper and Lake Parangana, and in the evening, whilst chewing corned beef and damper, I tried to figure out what day it was, and after consulting my black boy unsuccessfully I had to get out my journal, and then discovered it was the Sabbath Day.

"It seems a bit rough when one has been in the habit during his youth of attending church as I did altogether; and, often, sitting by my camp-fire at night, I look back, and fancy I can hear the old church bells ringing, and see myself and the companions of my youth walking to the old church, taking our places inside, joining in the singing, and listening to the words of our dear old person, and when it was over, walking along the old country road together until a turn of the road took some one way and some another, with cherry 'Good nights!'

"Here in the bush one almost forgets there is such a thing as Divine worship, for the Sabbath is usually set aside to kill a bullock, or break in colts, or make up hobbie-traps from green hide if one is at home. And if not, and one is patrolling, one gets up with the first streak of the dawn, lights up a fire and boils a couple of quart-pots. By the time they are boiling a black boy

comes up with the pot of corned beef and drink black tea, and the die and pack the horses, and the camp before sunrise, and wherever one goes, Of course, one feels the when one has been brought to a good religious home, but there people in this country—a few—have never seen a church or heard a word of Gospel preached.

"I heard a bushman and so once say in front of their five children that they didn't believe there was any such place as Hell or Heaven, and that was all they were the same as I was.

"The writer says later on that are more children of a bushman in the Australian bush than in the imagination, and are they of consideration? What a missionary pays us a visit to find a welcome. He can go home without his wallet, and he is supplied with anything he requires and he is eagerly promised that we may get a year. The people in the more than anxious to see him hear him."

Lieutenant James Cameron, in command, has been serving as an Officer, and is of to knock Harriet.

Example is the most powerful of all, and is the best preached.

## WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.  
We will search for missing any part of the globe, far as possible, and children, or anyone in Address, List, Col. REES, 1225, Toronto, marked "Expiry."

One Dollar should be sent in case, where possible, to help. In case of reproduction of graph, \$2.00 extra. (Printed Col.)  
Officers, Soldiers, and Friends, through the Marine Corps, Col. Rees is able to give information in any case, always carrying number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.  
May be going by the name, Scotch, age about 18, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, dark brown eyes. Has been missing for some time.

heard of November 18th, 1913, 274 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont., on one side, letters "M. C." on one side, and "M. C." on the other. Are a light brown hair and eyes, and are on board the "Trafalgar," which is bound for the west coast. Any news as to his whereabouts appreciated.

STEWART, FRANK, age 24, time, complexion, fair, dark hair, eyes, and nose, 6 years, last known address, Renfrew, Ontario.  
JOHN, age 20, time, complexion, fair, dark hair, eyes, and nose, 6 years, last known address, Renfrew, Ontario.

heard of November 18th, 1913, 274 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont., on one side, letters "M. C." on one side, and "M. C." on the other. Are a light brown hair and eyes, and are on board the "Trafalgar," which is bound for the west coast. Any news as to his whereabouts appreciated.

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# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, Toronto, MAY 17, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner. Price, Five Cents.



Scenes from China—The Land that is Waiting for the Light

Little Chinese children who, thanks to the efforts of an Anti-foot-binding Society, have straight feet. a. Some idols that are worshipped in China—not conceivably for their beauty. (See Page 5.)